

THEODORE, JR., HELD UP IN RIVER FOG

On His Way to Washington to Receive Treatment for His Eyes President's Son Meets with Provoking Delay.

DANGER ON THE WATER.

The Big Float on Which His Train Was Being Transferred Took Five Hours to Get from Mott Haven to Jersey City To-Day.

Because of the thick fog on the river to-day Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., on his way to Washington to have his eyes treated, was delayed between Mott Haven and Jersey City for nearly eight hours. His train did not leave Jersey City until 10 o'clock, which will keep him out of Washington until mid-afternoon.

Young Theodore, accompanied by two physicians and an attendant, left Groton, Mass., where he had been attending school, yesterday afternoon, and took the Federal Express from Boston. This train reached Mott Haven at 3 o'clock in the morning, is switched onto the powerful car float Express and ferried down the East River and across the upper bay to Jersey City, where a locomotive is attached and the trip to Washington is resumed.

The passengers are not awakened on the water trip, which generally takes about an hour. The Express is one of the largest transfer boats in the harbor as well as the most powerful.

Took No Chances.

It is probable that if the son of the President had not been on the train the trip would have been made in much quicker time to-day. But the superintendent of the ferry service decided to take no chances when the train reached Mott Haven.

The fog on the river was so thick that it was impossible to see more than 100 yards.

Not until there was a show of daylight was it decided to start the express over the river with the train. At that time the fog was as thick as it had been during the night, but it was expected that the boat would reach Jersey City in two hours or less.

The trip was begun from Mott Haven at 5:19 o'clock. When the Express had not reached Jersey City at 7:30 considerable alarm was felt. Pennsylvania Railroad officials telephoned to Mott Haven and an attempt was made to trace the Express.

Alarm for the Float.

Not a sign of the boat had been seen all the way down the East River. Exploring parties were sent out from Randall's and Blackwell's Islands and all the piers from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge on both sides of the river. The boat was not seen, and after an hour of fruitless inquiry the situation became alarming.

Now the float, carrying a full train of cars passed down the river and around the lower end of Manhattan Island without being sighted, but it was expected that the boat would reach Jersey City in two hours or less.

Teddy, Jr., Denies He Is Ill.

Young Roosevelt said before leaving Jersey City: "It was a corking fog, and I enjoyed the trip after I awoke and went on deck with the captain. I was not ill. There didn't seem to be much danger, but the captain thought I best to go up for a while until we had daylight and guide us through."

Root Needed for His Eyes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is expected to arrive in Washington to-day to spend a week that he has been given to rest. Miss Roosevelt, who is attending to the duties of the son of the President, is expected to arrive in Washington to-day to spend a week that he has been given to rest.

He Is Deaf at the White House.

It is reported that the President's son is deaf at the White House. The President's son is deaf at the White House.

NEARLY DIES FROM GAS.

Walter Overcome While Asleep, but Will Recover.

Charles Raub, a waiter, was overcome by gas in his room in the Walters Employment Agency at No. 180 Third avenue, early to-day, and is now in Bellevue Hospital, where he is recovering. It is thought that the gas was accidentally released from a window that had no intention of being closed.

He Left a Call for 5:30 o'clock.

Several hours before that time another waiter was attracted to his room by the odor of gas. The door was half open as was the window. The gas was only partly turned on and it is thought it was blown out by the wind.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises, 6:46; sets, 4:41; Moon rises, 11:15.

THE TIDES.

High Water, Low Water, Sandy Hook, Governor's Island, Hell Gate Ferry.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

Arrivals, Departures, Outgoing Steamships.

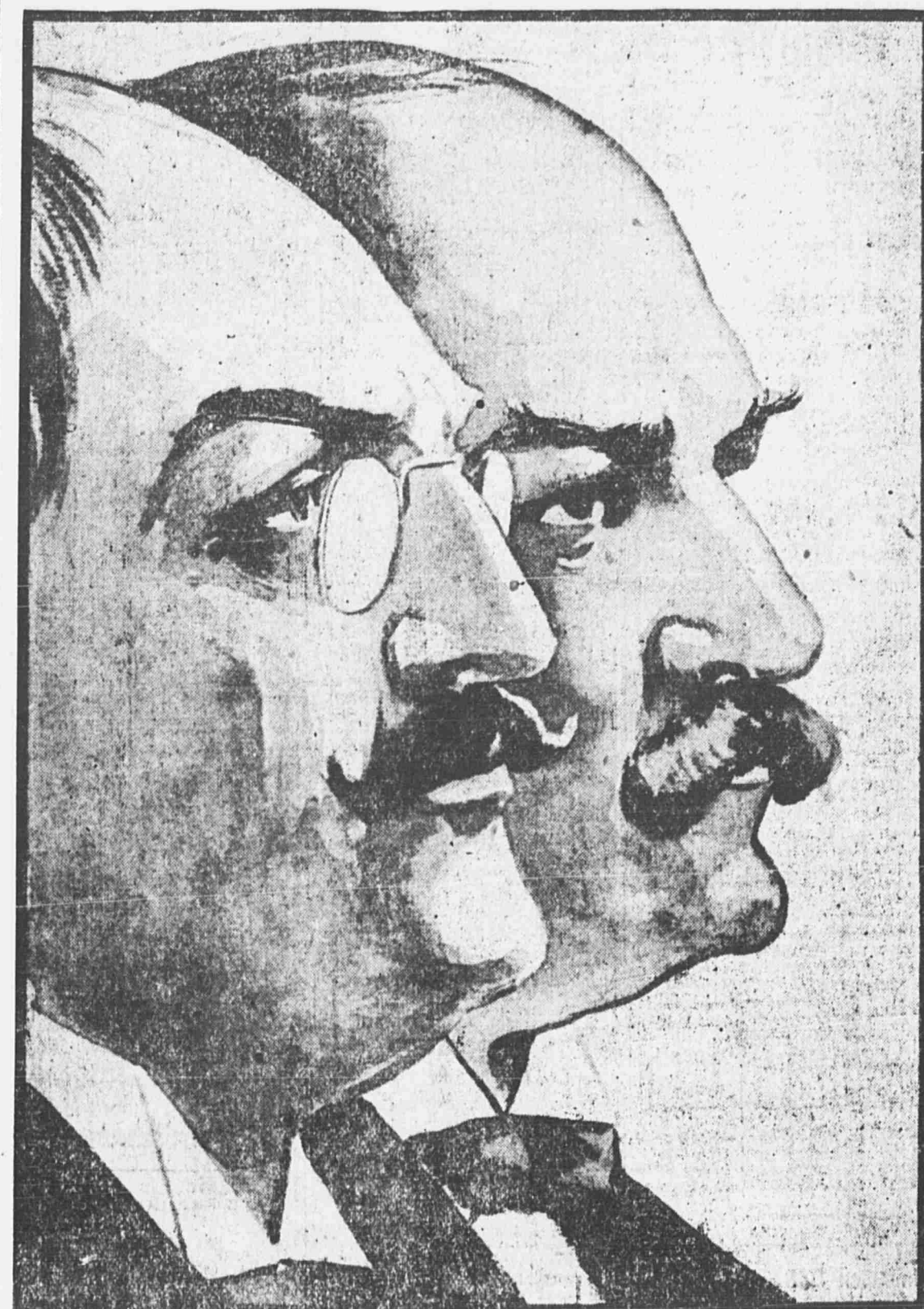
OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sailed, Arrived, Departed, Outgoing Steamships.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Arrived, Departed, Outgoing Steamships.

DR. WHITMORE AND CLERK WILSON HELD 10-DAY ON BLACKMAIL CHARGE.



DR. BENJAMIN T. WHITMORE.

HARRY WILSON.

(Continued from First Page.)

practice on the West Side, he has been for years in charge of the publicity bureau of Parke, Davis & Co., wholesale druggists.

He lived for several years at the Waldorf-Astoria and now occupies a palatial residence. His wife is prominent in society here and in St. Louis, her former home, and Dr. Whitmore is well known about town.

Wilson, forty-four years old, lives at No. 112 East Twenty-seventh street, and has been in the Government service for twenty years. For five years past he has acted as chief clerk to Col. Mansfield of the Harbor Improvement Board, and last June decided to use ashes and refuse for filling up the shoals about Riker's Island instead of dumping them out at sea, he found that the city lacked some of the apparatus needed for this work.

At his request Mayor Low asked Secretary Root of the War Department, to lend to the city a tug and a dredge, which the department kept in its possession for harbor improvement.

The Secretary turned the request over to Gen. Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, with the recommendation that it be granted, and Col. Gillespie was by him directed to lend the city the George Hell Gate and the tug Humphreys.

Gave \$25,000 Bond.

Part of the contract entered into was that the apparatus should nominally be put in charge of a United States Army officer and that the city should give a bond of \$25,000 to maintain them in good order. Capt. Piper, now Deputy Police Commissioner, was then in the Street Cleaning Department, and as a retired

army officer he was chosen to represent the Government in the transaction. No rent was demanded for the boats.

The Water Front Improvement Company got the contract for the filling, and when the three months, for which time the boats had been loaned, had expired, it was found that they would be needed for a longer time. In September the Government granted a renewal till Dec. 1.

According to the statements of Capt. Titus and Capt. Piper, Dr. Whitmore approached Supt. H. A. Martin, of the Improvement company, six weeks ago, and said that the Government needed the dredge and the tug, and would take them away unless the company did something about it.

He explained, it is said, that he was the agent for two men who were close to certain high officials, and that by the payment of \$25,000 and \$50 a week, influence could be procured in the right place.

Supt. Martin informed Commissioner Partridge of this proposal, and a trap was set, with the aid of the District Attorney's office and Central Office men.

The negotiations were allowed to go on until yesterday, when there was a meeting at the Hoffman House cafe, in Beaver street.

Detective Got the Money.

Witnesses who had not participated in the earlier offence, was there, and in accordance with an agreement reached the day before, Detective McConville, who acted as Treasurer O. L. Gibbons, of the Improvement Company, handed to him and to Whitmore each \$25,000 bond.

When the transaction was complete Assistant District Attorney Krohn and two detectives, who had heard the whole conversation from outside the window of the room, entered and put the men under arrest.

The men were arraigned in court and taken to cells in Police Headquarters. George Corbin Battle has been named as a witness.

Dr. Whitmore Is Prominent.

Dr. Benjamin Thomas Whitmore was born in Charles County, Md., and was educated at Case Western Reserve College in

St. Louis, and at the Louisville School of Medicine. For his services to medicine he received the degree of M.D. from Manhattan College.

As the head of the scientific department of Parke, Davis & Co., of New York, Detroit and London, Dr. Whitmore became well known among druggists and physicians over this country and Europe. He has written much on medical subjects, and among other positions he has held is that of member of the surgical staff of the Muliany Hospital in St. Louis, and the also the chair of physiology in Cote Brillon's Hospital.

He belongs to the Lotos Club, the Drug Trade Club, Chicago Medical Society and the Mississippi Valley Physicians' Mutual Aid and American Aid Associations.

Edward W. Fitch, New York manager for Parke, Davis & Co., expressed great surprise at the arrest of Dr. Whitmore. "He has been with our house for eighteen years," he said, "in a most responsible position. He has always been regarded as a man of the highest character, and I cannot believe he is guilty."

Upon being arrested Dr. Whitmore first said his name was Wetmore, and then said that he was a reporter and lived at No. 17 West Street-third street.

In a similar way Harry C. Wilson is said to have enjoyed the confidence of his employers and other people with whom he was associated. He and Dr. Whitmore have been friends for more than twenty years.

Reputed Influence Plottings.

Capt. Piper takes no stock in the statements of the men that prominent Federal officials in Washington were behind them in this transaction. In the progress of the negotiations Whitmore left New York ostensibly to see this man in Washington, but it is now said that he went to Baltimore, where he saw only a woman of his acquaintance. His explanation of not having brought the official back with him to continue the negotiations was that he had been unable to find him.

The men said, would conclude the transaction with the officers of the Improvement Company. Commissioner Woodbury said: "All I have to say is that this business was simply a very foolish attempt on the part of these two men to extort money from that company. I personally arranged the matter of the release of the dredge and tug, directly with Secretary Root of the War Department."

He Fought Injuns, Too.

Col. Blake was a captain in the regular army and saw service in the Indian campaigns in the West. From his daredevil nature and his splendid horsemanship he became known as "Glive-a-Dam" Blake, and the name has followed him around the world in the great favor of his army officers, and he was paid to Governor's Island yesterday to the post to all sorts of excitement.

It is the intention of Col. Blake to remain in the United States until next Spring, when he will return to South Africa. He has refused to take the place of his command in the British Indian Army, which he has refused to do.

Major Hopkins died at Tarrytown, where he had a country mansion, leaving an estate valued at more than \$600,000. He was succeeded by Robert Hopkins, Jr., a son who was represented by his guardian and attorney, Joseph Middlebrook, in the proceedings before the Surrogate, that the signature on the will had been cancelled, because across the name there were fourteen vertical marks made with ink.

The Court of Appeals finds "that the admission of expert writing and experts' testimony is but another instance of the abuse of expert evidence. So notorious is it becoming that if it is not checked it seems that a reaction must eventually come that will abolish such testimony altogether."

Dr. Close and Shields responded, but could do nothing for her, and she died at 9 o'clock from a fractured skull. Coroner O'Gorman gave permission for the burial.

GIRL WHO CAN'T WE WOULD DIE.

Mamie Yarwood, Whose Mother Forbade Her Marriage for Religious Reasons, Takes Poison in Presence of Her Lover.

HER LIFE IS EBBING AWAY.

When Sullivan Told Her They Had Better Give Each Other Up Because of Parental Objections, She Drank Dipperful of Carbolic Acid.

With her sweetheart's picture clasped tightly in her hand, nineteen-year-old Mamie Yarwood is dying in the Eastern District Hospital, Williamsburg. She sought death because her mother refused to let her marry the young man she loved on account of differences over religious beliefs.

Policeman Deifer was standing under the east pier of the new Williamsburg bridge shortly after midnight, when a young man rushed up to him crying: "My girl has killed herself! she's taken poison!"

The young man said he was Martin Sullivan, who lives in Blaney's Williamsburg Theatre.

He explained that he and Mamie Yarwood had been talking over the objections of the girl's mother to the young man on account of his being a Catholic and that in her desperation the girl had declared she would rather die than give him up. Her home is around the corner from where the two met clandestinely. She had not even stopped to put on her hat when the time came for her to slip out to meet Sullivan after his evening's work was over.

"Mamie brought a dipper along with her," said Sullivan, brokenly, as Deifer leaned over the unconscious girl, "and when I told her perhaps it was best to break up because her mother would never let us marry she said, 'I thought perhaps you might go back on me, so I came ready to kill myself. Good-bye!'"

Then she put the dipper to her lips and drank. I smelled carbolic acid and tried to stop her, but I was too slow.

Sending Sullivan to try to find some milk, the policeman jumped in a pass-mill wagon and asked the driver to hurry him to the Eastern District Hospital, a few blocks away.

There he rushed Dr. Hoffman. He took the surgeon to where the girl lay, still using the mail wagon for an ambulance.

Dr. Hoffman said there was no chance for the girl's life. He found the girl's hands tightly clenched on her bosom, clasping a small picture of Sullivan. The girl wore it on a chain around her neck.

BIG TIME AHEAD FOR COL. BLAKE.

Famous Leader of the Irish Boer Brigade Is to Be Tendered a Reception by the Celtic Societies of This City.

HE IS A BORN FIGHTER.

Arrangements are being made by the Irish societies of the city for the entertainment of Col. John Y. Pimrose Blake, who commanded the Irish Brigade in the Boer Army and arrived in this city with eighteen of his former command on the Oceanic three days ago.

A reception in honor of Col. Blake was held last night at Ledwith Hall, Forty-fifth street and Third avenue. On Wednesday he will visit West Point, from which academy he graduated in 1880 to join the regular army, and on Thursday night he will review the First Regiment of Irish Volunteers at Grand Central Palace.

Col. Blake bears the scars of wounds received in his battles at the head of his brigade against the British during the Boer war. His right arm is disabled in consequence of wounds received in the battle of Ladysmith, and he carries a bullet in his chest.

Suffering from Their Wounds. Most of the men with him are suffering from wounds received in action, or from sickness contracted while in the Boer army.

One of them was operated on at St. Vincent's Hospital to-day for the removal of a bullet.

Col. Blake went to South Africa from this city about ten years ago. At the outbreak of the Boer war he joined the Irish Brigade, with the assistance of John McBride, and they fought all through the war in the great favor of his army officers, and he was paid to Governor's Island yesterday to the post to all sorts of excitement.

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COULD NOT WED SO TOOK POISON.



MAMIE YARWOOD.

FATHER ARRESTS HIS SON FOR THEFT.

Pitiful Scene in the Police Station When He Tells How the Boy Robbed Him.

There was a pitiful scene in the Children's Court this morning, when Louis Arnowitz, a jeweler at No. 30 West Forty-fourth street, and who lives at No. 518 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, told how he had caused the arrest of his son Bernard, fifteen years old, who was wanted on a charge of petty larceny.

The father called the son a common thief and said he had been reading ever since he could walk. During this recital the boy stood motionless, apparently unmoved by the burning words of his father.

Mr. Arnowitz explained that he had found his son in a lodging-house at Forty-fourth street and Second avenue. The boy had been missing from home for several days and the father knew that the police wanted him.

He took Bernard to the East Fifty-first street station and asked that he be sent from there to the "Fenderlin" station, where the wagon was summoned and the father accompanied the son and a policeman to the West Thirtieth street station.

According to the police Bernard was employed in a Broadway hat store as a cash boy. He had only been there a few days, but had been considered very bright. Three days ago he was with out by the cashier, according to the police, to get small change for a \$10 bill and a \$5 bill. They say that he failed to return with the money and the matter was reported to the police.

"That boy has been robbing me for the past two weeks," said Mr. Arnowitz. "I have forgiven him in the past because he was my son and promised to do better."

"In the past three months he has robbed me of about \$50. Each time he would promise to do better and I tried to believe that he would, but now I am sure he is a thief."

Justice Wyatt remanded the lad until Monday and sent him to the Children's Society.

When the boy was taken away he never even looked at his father and did not seem to care for his disgrace.

HUNDREDS KILLED BY RAIN OF FIRE.

Pelee Disaster Repeated in Guatemala, Where Eruption of Santa Maria Volcano Brings Death to Many and Lays Waste Cities and Provinces.

GUATEMALA CITY, Guatemala, Nov. 9.—Details of a frightfully disastrous eruption of the Santa Maria volcano in the latter days of October have begun to come out, despite the stringent measures taken by President Cabrera to prevent the outside world from learning anything about the destruction of life and property.

The details gathered from day to day now show that the eruption was terrible and caused heavy losses. All the rich estates in the neighborhood of the volcano are buried under ashes or destroyed by the flames, and ruin has extended over several provinces.

Owned by American Citizens. Most of the estates destroyed were owned by coffee planters who were citizens of the United States and Germany. The loss of the coffee crop, which is Guatemala's chief export, has caused demoralization of commerce and spread consternation among all classes of people.

Prices for household necessities have risen to almost prohibitive figures, despite attempts of the authorities to compel dealers to sell at ordinary prices. In localities the paper currency of the country has dropped as low as seven cents in gold for one paper dollar.

Much as business has suffered, however, the losses are insignificant in comparison with the loss of human life. The towns of Palmas, San Felipe, Colombia and Cotepeque are said to have been wiped out without sufficient warning having been given to enable the inhabitants to escape.

Noise Heard 200 Miles. On the other side the towns of Retalhuen and Mazatenango have so far escaped with little damage, but as the volcano continues active later news may relate the destruction of these also.

The noise of the principal eruption, which lasted two days, was heard for 200 miles, and vessels at sea were covered with cinders and ashes. Crews and passengers had great difficulty in breathing.

It is certain that President Cabrera will not be able much longer to suppress the full details of the disaster.

AN EASY WAY To Keep Well. It is easy to keep well if we would only observe each day a few simple rules of health.

The most important thing is to keep the stomach right and to do this it is not necessary to diet or to follow a set rule or bill of fare. Such pampering simply makes a capricious appetite and a feeling that certain favorite articles of food must be avoided.

Prof. Wieschold gives pretty good advice on this subject; he says: "I am 58 years old and have never had a serious illness, and at the same time my life has been largely an indoor one, but I early discovered that the way to keep healthy was to keep a healthy stomach, not by eating bran crackers or dieting of any sort; on the contrary I always eat what my appetite craves, but daily for the past eight years I have made it a practice to take one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal and I attribute my robust health for a man of my age to the regular daily use of Stuart's Tablets."

"My physician first advised me to use them because he said they were perfectly harmless and were not a secret patent medicine, but contained only the natural digestive, peptones and diastase, and after using them a few weeks I have never ceased to thank him for his advice."

"I honestly believe the habit of taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals is the real health habit, because their use brings health to the sick and ailing and preserves health to the well and strong."

Men and women past fifty years of age need a safe digestive after meals to insure a perfect digestion and to ward off disease, and the safest, best known and most widely used is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They are found in every well-regulated household from Maine to California and in Great Britain and Australia are rapidly pushing their way into popular favor.

All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, full sized pills, at 50 cents and for a weak stomach a fifty-cent package will net do fifty dollars' worth of good.

SMEDES, Miss. Nov. 15.—In spite of a drizzling rain President Roosevelt left camp at daybreak with the hounds, and is now heading the thickets for bear.

While no one is allowed near the camp, word drifted back during the night in the quick but mysterious fashion peculiar to the transmission of information through negro channels in the South that the President reached camp shortly after dark, but with it came no word of the result of the chase after the second bear.

Rain fell at intervals during the night and this morning a nasty drizzle descended from the low, leaden sky. Smedes was dismal beyond description.

It was simply a cotton field covered and shut in by walls of mist bisected by a railroad track. The Presidential train and the box car telegraph office on the siding, the plantation store and a single whitewashed negro cabin in the center of the expanse of cotton comprised a complete inventory of the view from the signboard labelled "Smedes."

A downpour was expected at any minute.

In Humanity's Name

I Ask You to Tell Me a Sick One Who Needs Help.

No money is wanted. I ask simply a postal card stating which book to send. I will do all the rest and accept all the risk, to see that your friend gets well.

I will even do this—I will mail the sick one an order—good at any drug store—for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. He may take it a month at my risk. If it succeeds, it costs \$5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself. And the sick one's mere word shall decide it.

I do that so that those who need help will accept it. I have what those sick ones must have to get well, and I want them to have it. I make my offer so fair that no sick one can neglect it.

I do just as I say, and trust the cured ones to be fair with me. I have furnished my Restorative to hundreds of thousands on those terms, and 59 out of each 60 have paid gladly, because they were cured. I want not a penny other-wise.

My Restorative is my discovery, the result of my lifetime's work. I have personally tested it in thousands of cases as difficult as physicians ever meet. In my vast experience I have so perfected it that it does not kill, save when a cause—like cancer—makes a cure impossible.

My success—my strength—comes from strengthening the inside forces. Common treatments merely doctor the organs, and the best results are but temporary. My treatment restores the nerve power which alone makes those organs act. It is like giving a weak engine more steam. Any weak vital organ does its duty when given the power to act, and there is no other way to make weak organs well.

No other remedy strengthens weak inside nerves, and for this reason there is no other treatment for chronic diseases which any man will offer on a plan like this.

Please tell me who needs a remedy like that.

Simply state which book is wanted, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 740 Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles, Dr. Shoop's Restorative is sold by all druggists.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia. Book No. 2 on the Heart. Book No. 3 on the Kidneys. Book No. 4 for Women. Book No. 5 for Men (sealed). Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

By mail, 35 cents.

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